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CHAPTER X. The instant after the gong sounded Bob Brownley was alone on the floor at the foot of the president's desk.

ley's heart, too. I staggered to his side. As I touched his new fast-acting brow my eyes fell upon the great black headlines spread across the top of the paper that Beulah Sands had been reading when the all-Kind God had cut her bonds.

Rev. J. B. Hill dies, Aged 87. Pioneer Methodist Pastor Dies After Sixty-two years of Service. A good race was run and a life well spent, was ended with death shortly past midnight, of Rev. J. B. Hill of Agency.

Rev. John B. Hill was born in Pocahontas county, W. Va., July 25, 1822, and came to the Iowa M. E. conference in 1857. He settled in Agency township 25 years ago on a small fruit farm, and this pursuit he followed for a time in connection with his duties as a minister of the gospel.

Surviving are his wife, five daughters and three sons as follows: Mrs Sarah E. Rugh, of Cedar Rapids; John Hill of Des Moines; Mrs. O. Menge of Agency; Mrs. Minnie Best of Onasha, Kan.; Frank Hill of Bonaparte, E. C. Hill of Seattle, and Miss Cora M. Hill of Agency.

Editor Times:—The death of Rev. J. B. Hill calls to mind my early acquaintance with him when he started in the ministry. He was sent by the conference to take charge of the work then called "California Mission" in Jackson and Kanawha counties, now in the bounds of Roan county.

A Trip to the Elk Capton Mt. a Spur of the Rockies. Armatillo, Texas. December 20, 1909. A company of four was our number, Dave Sheet, Henry Sheets, Clay Atwood and myself.

At 10 o'clock we struck a fine quail country. I took my shot gun and took the north side of the ridge. I made some good shots. I went in the direction that our wagon was going and came to the head quarters of the Block ranch. There I came up to the wagon. Water was taken on (water is very scarce in this part of the country) and everything was all O. K. Dave and I took a cut off and headed on toward the hills.

Late that evening we went to locate our route to take the next day. I took the left side of the canyon and went out on the ridge some distance from the camp. I saw what I thought was the best route to take to get to the top of the mountains. I saw plenty of sign. Night came on and we were soon asleep dreaming game we would see next day.

One December day of last year I stopped at a district school house on Long Island to make some inquiries of the teacher, and I found her engaged on some sewing and the dozen scholars playing around out doors. In reply to my queries she explained: "The school board has some little misunderstanding between themselves, and until it is settled we are taking things easy."

prepared supper. Dave on his rounds had wounded a fine deer, and trailing it until night did not make it into camp. We were somewhat uneasy about our companion. Next morning we held a council and was soon off in the direction Dave had taken the day before.

His Place on the Bridge. Marine Captain Tells How to Avoid Sea Accidents. Capt. W. E. Nye, marine superintendent of the United States army transport service, who has spent 27 years on the water, registered at the Raleigh yesterday, and for several hours was doing laps in the lobby in an effort to get his land legs back, says the Washington Post.

She was Taking it Easy. Misunderstanding Made Holiday for Teachers and Scholars. One December day of last year I stopped at a district school house on Long Island to make some inquiries of the teacher, and I found her engaged on some sewing and the dozen scholars playing around out doors.

WAR REMINISCENCE. M. Lacy Johnston and family spent Xmas with their parents, John H. Johnston, of near Frankford, and M. Lacy Johnston, of near Lewisburg. Both families are old landmarks of Big Levels.

of them contained some of the members of the first old company. M. A. Johnston and his brother, John K. Johnston, now living at Monterey, Va., crossed Cheat river with Gen Garnett when he was shot. This was at Corrick's Ford which is about one mile from Parsons.

Notice to Stockholders. Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of the Bank of Marlinton will be held at the banking rooms of said institution, in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, on the 24th day of January, 1910, at 1 o'clock, p. m. to transact such business as may properly come before the meeting.

Notice. Notice is hereby given that on the tenth day of November, 1909, I sold my clothing, shoes and furnishing business in the town of Durbin, West Virginia, to Shulman Bros. who will continue the business.

Notice to the Public. I have opened a black smith shop at Cloverlick, at the old stand at the East end of the county bridge. I am now prepared to do all kinds of work. Horse shoeing and wheel work a specialty. All work guaranteed. Charges reasonable. Will be found at the shop at all times.